

All deere natures children: sweete-
 Ly fore Bride and Bridegroomes feete
 Blessing their sence.
 Not an angle of the aire,
 Bird melodious, or bird faire,
 Is absent hence.

Strew
 Flowers.

The Crow, the flaundrous Cuckoe, nor
 The boding Raven, nor Clough hee
 Nor chattring Pie,
 May on our Bridehouse pearch or sing,
 Or with them any discord bring
 But from it fly.

Enter 3. Queenes in Blacke, with wailes staine, with impe-
 riall Crownes. The 1. Queene fals downe at the foote of
 Theseus; The 2. fals downe at the foote of Hypolitus. The
 3. before Emilia.

1. Qu. For pitties sake and true gentilities,
 Heare, and respect me.

2. Qu. For your Mothers sake,
 And as you wish your womb may thrive with faire ones,
 Heare and respect me,

3. Qu. Now for the love of him whom Love hath markd
 The honour of your Bed, and for the sake
 Of cleere virginity, be Advocate
 For us, and our distresses: This good deede
 Shall raze you out o'th Booke of Trespases
 All you are set downe there.

Theseus. Sad Lady rise.

Hypol. Stand up.

Emil. No knees to me.

What woman I may steed that is distrest,
 Does bind me to her.

Thes. What's your request? Deliver you for all.

1. Qu. We are 3. Queenes, whose Soveraignes fel before
 The wrath of cruell Creon; who endured
 The Beakes of Ravens, Tallents of the Knights,

And

And pecks of C
 He will not suff
 To urne their al
 Of morrall loar
 Of holy Phabu
 With stench of
 Thou purger of
 That does good
 Of our dead Kin
 And of thy bou
 That for our cr
 Save this which
 And vault to ev

Thes. Pray y
 I was transport
 Your knees to v
 Of your dead L
 As wakes my y
 King Capaneus,
 That he shoul
 As now it is wi
 By Mars his
 Not Iunos Ma
 Nor in more bo
 Was then nor
 Dimpled her C
 (Then weaker
 He tumbled de
 And swore his
 Fearefull consu

I, Qu. O
 Some God ha
 Whereto heel
 Our undertake
 Thes. O no
 Vnto the Hel
 And pray for
 Troubled I an